Remnant's Sky Knights (Complete)

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After coming back from near extinction, humanity found itself at war against the Grimm. While most wanted to fight, others wanted to find a haven. They eventually took to the skies to find their haven and formed their own land to lived with Sky Knights Protecting them. But now, after years of being forgotten, the people of Remnant will be reminded of them. But a sky war is coming.

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Introduction

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Remnant's Sky Knights

Chapter 1

Long ago, the God of Light and God of Darkness created Remnant and its people as part of an experiment and way to bridge the gap between each other and finally get along. It was a majestic world where humanity lived side-by-side with its creators. People learned to live together and in harmony and even had access to the same magic, albeit weaker, that their creators had. Remnant, by the very definition, was a paradise.

Unfortunately, that all changed due to one woman named Salem. After losing her lover, Ozma, she became hysterical and demanded that the gods bring him back. Unfortunately for her, they denied her request. And when she tried to force them, the Gods cursed her with immortality. Yet, that did not dissuade Salem as she returned with Remnant's people to try and overthrow the Brothers. However, her plan backfired as the Gods, fed up, decided to wipe out humanity and have them start over without them. But, neither Salem nor the Brothers expected another race known as Faunus to emerge shortly after.

Unfortunately, neither humans nor the faunus race would seem to last for long as the creatures of darkness known as the Grimm threatened to erase them from extinction. And without magic, it seemed inevitable that both races would become extinct permanently. Yet, neither humanity nor faunus was willing to go down without a fight. And with the discovery of aura and expanding usage of dust, it seemed like humanity and faunus would be able to fight back against the darkness. But not everyone thought the same.

After nearly a decade of fighting the Grimm and seeing countless lives lost, many doubted they would last much longer. As a result,

some proposed to look for another solution. Eventually, they settled on leaving to someplace safe to avoid the Grimm. However, there was one problem. And that problem was that the Grimm were found all over Remnant. But many were undeterred, and some stated that if they could not find a haven, they would make one. When asked where they would build the haven, most agreed to create one in the sky where even winged Grimm can't reach them. However, upon hearing this, a rift formed between everyone as some thought this plan was foolish while others thought it was ingenious.

And despite the numerous setbacks and ridicule from others, those that supported the idea managed to successfully create a new home in the sky where they could remain safe from Grimm. However, despite being successful, many still felt this plan would inevitably fail and decided to stay on the ground fighting the Grimm. Yet, despite the differences, both sides kept in contact for years. Both sides even agreed to send help to the other whenever and however they could when a new threat presented itself. Years later, the ones who chose to live in the sky became known as the people of Atmos. And similar to the kingdoms that would eventually rise, Atmos had Terras, which served as the homes for many people. Furthermore, after half a decade, each Terras developed new types of soldiers known as Sky Knights to defend the citizens.

Unfortunately, as the years passed, the people of Atmos and Remnant's citizens soon lost contact with each other. And soon, each side fell into myths and legends. The people of Atmos thought that Remnant was nothing but a barren wasteland, and Remnant forgot everything about the people they once called brothers and sisters that moved to live in the skies.

And it would have been a great help if the people of Remnant remembered their fellow brethren as only a few decades later did the Great War begin with each kingdom fighting each other for supremacy. Regrettably, even if they did, the people of Atmos would be unable to help. While the Great War continued on Remnant, the people of Atmos had a civil war on their hands. The Sky Knights

were fighting against the tyrannical Cyclonian Empire. And, unlike Remnant, where there was a mighty Warrior King to unite the kingdoms, Atmos's civil war still rages on with the next generation taking the place of their predecessors.

However, while Remnant has completely forgotten about their sky brethren, the people of Atmos recently discovered them and are in talks with the Sky Knight council about reestablishing contact to see if they could be of any assistance to them. The aspect of gaining potential new allies to turn the tide and possibly end this war against the Cyclonian Empire quickly got the attention of each council member. But, they knew, even if Remnant was willing to help them, they knew almost nothing of Remnant's citizens or how drastically everything changed since they lost contact with each other. Yet, the chance of gaining new allies was too great to pass up. So, after much debate, the Sky Knights council decided to send one Sky Knight down to Remnant to see if an alliance was possible and if reestablishing contact was worth it. And they knew just who to send.

And that person was Jaune Arc, leader of the unofficial squadron, Storm Hawks.

Remnant Beacon Academy

One P.M.

Jaune P.O.V.

'Oh, man. This is boring. But I have to pay attention.' I thought as I listened to Professor Port's stories about his ancestors. Honestly, it was so dull; it could put every Sky Knight to sleep. While some might think I was exaggerating, they would believe me when they saw the rest of the students asleep. Shaking my head, I focused on taking notes as anything would help the Sky Knight council determine whether or not we should ally with Remnant. *'Maybe a trip to Terra Neon would help. That is if it doesn't become mysteriously abandoned when I arrive.'*

"And that is how my great grandfather defeated a pack of Alpha Beowolfs with nothing but a salt shaker, razor blade, and a barrel full of gunpowder." Professor Port said, finishing his story. Thankfully, the bell rang before he could start another story, much to the relief of the students. "How sad my class is so short. Anyway, you all better head to Doctor Oobleck's class. I heard he has an exciting lesson on the history of dust and its properties."

'Maybe this class will provide the link between dust crystals here on Remnant and how they evolved to the different crystals of Atmos.' I thought as I packed up my stuff and exited the room with the rest of my team.

However, they were not the rest of the Storm Hawks that I have come to know as family. They were my Beacon team, and I was their leader. And despite only being their leader for a few months, they quickly became something like a second family to me. Well, another second family as the Storm Hawks is a second family to me, and my birth family is still alive and living in Atmos.

"So, what's everyone's plan for the weekend?" Yang asked as she and the rest of Team RWBY came up to us.

"Renny and I will be going to the pancake factory." Nora excitedly said, with Ren nodding while going along with Nora's eccentric behavior.

"What about you, cereal girl?"

"I have to go back to Mistral and prepare for some shoots my agent set up for me." Pyrrha answered with a frustrated sigh.

'Maybe, just maybe, if all goes well and the Sky Knight Council does ally with Beacon, perhaps I could take her to Terra Neon to take a vacation. Oum knows she needs one after everything she has to deal with on a daily basis. ' I thought, remembering how tired she looked when I first arrived at Beacon. She had numerous bags under her eyes and seemed like she would pass out from exhaustion at

any moment. And after learning about everything she dealt with daily, I felt sorry for her and tried to help her in any way possible.

"What about you, Arc?" Weiss asked.

"I'm heading home to meet up with some childhood friends." I answered with a smile. Since today was Friday, I was able to head home to the Condor and hang out with the rest of the Storm Hawks. However, I nearly groaned when I remembered that I also had to hand in the weekly report to the Sky Knight Council. And the reports had to be about everything I learned in the past week about Remnant's history, dust, and huntsmen academies. "What about you guys?"

"Ruby and I will be heading into Vale to have some sisterly bonding." Yang answered while wrapping her arm around Ruby, causing the young reaper to pout. "And maybe work on bumblebee a bit."

"I'm heading to the bookstore and will probably be gone for most of the weekend." Blake answered.

"Similar to these two buffoons." Weiss said, referring to Yang and Ruby. "Winter and I are spending the weekend together as we haven't seen each other in a while."

"Aw. I knew there was a heart under all that ice." Yang teased, causing Weiss to huff.

"Anyway." Blake began, smirking. "We better head to Doctor Oobleck's class as it's about to start. Plus, I heard that Ms. Goodwitch will be there to help out with the lesson."

Nodding, we all quickly went to Oobleck's classroom to avoid getting in trouble.

Two Hours Later

"I do apologize for the increased class time, but this was a lesson that we could not afford to skip or rush." Doctor Oobleck apologized as he put away some textbooks.

"And one that is vital not just to all future huntsmen but all the people of Remnant." Glynda added as she carefully put away some fire dust crystals.

'And the people of Atmos.' I mentally added as I might have just found the missing link about how and why Remnant's dust eventually changed to the crystals found throughout Atmos. *'This will prove helpful to the Sky Knight Council and possibly to all the Sky Knights. It might even help us turn the tide against the Cyclonian Empire.'*

"Alright, class. Class is dismissed. But don't forget, in next week's fighting class, you will all be fighting alongside your partner."

'Too bad Glynda is so devoted to teaching future huntsmen. She would be an excellent teacher for training Sky Knight cadets.'

"Oh, man. I thought that class would never end." Yang said as she stretched. Only to shrink back in her seat when Glynda gave her a warning glare.

"Hopefully, we don't get tested on this." Ruby added as she got her stuff.

"We will, Ruby. Weren't you paying attention? Oobleck said he will be quizzing us about today's lesson in particular at the end of the month." Weiss said, annoyed.

"I... may have... dozed off. For most of the class." Ruby nervously explained.

"Figures." Weiss said while rolling her eyes.

"When are you leaving to meet with your friends, Jaune?" Pyrrha asked as we left the room.

"Right now. After we drop off our stuff, I'm heading to the bullheads so I can head home."

"Maybe after I finish with my agent, I can visit your hometown, and we can spend some time together." Pyrrha suggested, blushing.

"Sorry, Pyr. But I'm not going back to my hometown. I'm going to theirs." I lied. While I wouldn't mind spending some time with her, I wasn't allowed to bring her to the Condor yet. "Maybe when the Vytal Festival comes, we can spend some time together there."

"I would like that." She said, smiling as we reached our dorms.

"Well, see you later, love birds." Yang teased as she and the others entered their dorm.

Blushing, we entered our dorm while Nora and Ren smirked at us. Walking over to my bed, I grabbed a duffle bag from under my bed and placed it on my desk. Going over to my closet, I pulled out my hoodie, some metal handles that appeared useless but were, in reality, my Twin Energy Blades, and a small box containing an extremely rare but valuable warp crystal. After the Sky Knight Council assigned me this mission, they gave me a warp crystal to make traveling between Remnant and Atmos easier. Heading back to the desk, I placed my weapons and crystal in the bag before putting on my sweater.

'Right. Can't forget my notes.' I thought, going over to my bag and taking out my notebook and folder filled with everything I learned in the past week.

"Jaune-Jaune, you're taking the bullheads, right?" Nora asked as she and Ren packed some supplies for their trip to the pancake factory. Well, Ren was doing most of the work as Nora kept trying to make space for more pancake mix by taking out anything 'nonessential.' And by 'nonessential,' I mean she's taking everything out.

"Yes." I answered as I put my notes in my bag.

"Then shouldn't you be taking your motion sickness pills?" Pyrrha asked as she got ready for her trip back home.

"Right. Thanks for reminding me." I said as I opened my desk drawer and took out a bottle of herbal motion sickness pills Ren gave me earlier in the month.

While it might seem strange for a Sky Knight to get motion sickness when their primary mode of transportation is aircraft, truth be told, I had never actually gotten motion sickness. The only reason I'd ever get sick on flights is if I eat something that doesn't settle well with my stomach. And that was the reason why I was miserable on the first flight here to Beacon and why I threw up on Yang's shoes. While I tried to tell the others that I didn't have motion sickness, they didn't believe me. Yet, I was never annoyed at this and felt touched that they cared for me.

"Okay, guys. See you Sunday night." I said as I zipped up my sweater and holstered my bag.

"Bye, Jaune."

"Take care, Jaune."

"Call me when you land, alright, Jaune." Pyrrha told me.

"Don't worry; I will." I lied as while I would call her, I wasn't sure if the signal would be strong enough.

Exiting the dorm and closing the door, I began making my way down the halls and out of Beacon. However, instead of making my way to the bullheads, I went toward Beacon's student garage. While most students didn't have their own vehicles or licenses for that matter, Beacon still offered a spot for those that did. Getting there, I took out my student I.D. and swiped it on the scanner so it would open the

garage doors. Moving past the rows of cars and Yang's motorcycle, I made it to my ride. A heavily modified Air Skimmer III.

'Yang would be so jealous.' I thought as I removed the tarp covering my skimmer.

Getting on, I put the keys in the ignition, turned it on, and smiled when it roared to life. Driving out of the garage, I headed toward a more secluded area of Beacon's courtyard. Looking around, I checked to make sure that I was alone and that no one was watching me before grabbing my duffle bag.

'All right, warp crystal, take me to the Condor.' I thought as I took out the rare crystal. Despite being a time saver and mostly safe, there was always the risk that the crystal would send you to a random location. Breathing out, I steeled myself as a portal opened in front of me. Revving my skimmer, I put the pedal to the metal and drove into the portal.

Atmos

Near Terra Tropica

Condor, Official Carrier for the Storm Hawks

"Yang would definitely be jealous." I said, smiling as my skimmer unfolded its wings, allowing me to fly in the sky. Looking around, I spotted the Condor nearby and headed toward Terra Tropica, an ideal vacation spot for any squadron. Although, many still did question how and why water was high up here in the skies. But after decades of not getting any closer to the answer, we all simply accepted that it was here.

'Hey, Jaune. I see you're back.' Stork, the carrier pilot of the Condor, said over the comms.

"Glad to be back. Care to let me in?"

'Alright. One moment.' Storm answered as I changed course and headed for the Condor's bay area. Soon, the bay area opened up and extended a platform for me to land. ***'Okay. See you in a few.'***

"Thanks, Stork."

Turning off comms, I carefully landed my skimmer on the platform and drove the rest of the way inside the carrier. The landing platform and the bay area closed right after I entered. Turning off my skimmer, I got off and walked over to the wall where we kept the ignition keys. Walking over to the elevator, I got in and pressed the button that would take me to the bridge. The doors closed right after and soon brought me to the correct floor.

"Hey, guys. I'm home." I greeted, smiling, when I saw the rest of my team talking amongst each other.

"Hey, Jaune." They greeted me back when they noticed me. Getting off the elevator, I walked over to them and shook their hands.

"Welcome back." Piper said, smiling.

"How was Beacon?" Junko asked, curious.

"Interesting, to say the least."

"I bet." A voice said behind me.

Turning around, I smiled when I saw our newest member, Starling, walking toward us. Initially, she used to be the leader of a squadron known as The Interceptors. Unfortunately, the rest of her squadron was destroyed by Repton and his raptors. And she was the only survivor. Years later, we came across each other and eventually helped her retrieve the shield of one of her late teammates and return it to Terra Mesa. We then offered to let her join the Storm Hawks. However, she declined, stating that she didn't want to risk going through the pain again of possibly losing more friends. Understanding where she was coming from, we told her that she

was still an honorary member and that she could count on us for anything. Cut to two years later, we met again and helped each other with some Talons. And after the fight was over, she asked if the offer was still open the join us. We told her yes, and ever since then, she has become part of the family.

"Hey, Starling."

"Hey, Jaune. You finished with Beacon or not yet?"

"Not yet. It's just the weekend which means that I have no classes. But that also means I have the reports to send to the Sky Knight Council."

"That's a pain. But once you're done, we can land on Terra Tropica and have some fun." Finn said.

"You guys on without me. I'll catch up later after I finish with the reports. But first, I want to take a nap."

"You sure, Jaune?" Junko asked.

"We can wait for you, you that, right?" Piper added.

"I'm sure." I answered before letting out a yawn. "Anyway, go have fun, guys. I'll be in my room if you need me."

"Okay, Jaune." They said before leaving for their personal quarters while Stork guided the carrier to land on Terra Tropica. Smiling, I headed to my room. Getting there and entering, I placed my bag on my desk before moving to and lying on my bed. Letting out another yawn, I closed my eyes to take a quick nap before getting started on the reports. But before sleep took me away, a single thought came to mind.

'I wonder how my Beacon friends will react to all this. And could they handle it?'

Notes: A request from francisjrnguni and a few others.

Summary and name are a work in progress.